

THE INTELLIGENCER

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THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1915.

A cabinet divided against itself is split.

Dernberg is taking his own good time about going.

Editorial Job Given Ex-Governor.—Headline. Promoted.

Huerta may have carried the germs of revolution to Europe.

Isn't it about time for Kaiser Bill to start for the front again?

Wonder if the makers of new maps are putting on the River of Doubt.

Crops Not Affected by Moon.—Headline. How about some folks?

The Japanese scare having blown over, China will now settle down for another snooze.

John D. Rockefeller Talks.—Headline. We've been taught to believe that money talks.

Speaking of things looking or feeling out of place—how about the Palm beach suit yesterday?

We would hate to see Portugal drawn into the war for her army appears to be a nice old fellow.

All this talk of Italy being on the verge of war may be a conspiracy to boost the price of macaroni.

Brother Booker of the Spartanburg Journal can tell you to the day when the cherry season should open.

If Italy ever does go to war let's hope she will not have as hard time getting out as she did getting in.

Judge Johnson's Son Gets Nice Job.—Headline. Which shows, as Booker would say, the advantages of being a judge's son.

Don't get so interested in the war that you'll let the September election on the question of State-wide prohibition slip up on you.

What has become of the old-fashioned statesman who was again in the army and navy.—The State. He is picking out a place to hide in the event we go to war with Germany.

Alken, S. C., is harboring this week Madame So-and-So, a wonderful palmer. Some Anderson folks can testify that there was one of these fakes here recently who was quite handy with the palm.

THE INVITING FUTURE.

With all but a few of the Christian nations of the world locked in what now appears to be the most disastrous war in all the history of mankind, and with new complications arising every day that threaten to draw the few remaining neutral countries into the slaughter, giving rise to rumors of yet more wars, one finds a kind of fascination in trying to fashion in his mind what the final settlement of the great conflict will bring.

Geographical changes there will be almost beyond doubt, and this thought in itself is far more a dull and uninteresting one. Governmental changes that are likely to come to pass as a result of the death grapple of the nations is a more fascinating line of thought. The effect the war will have on army and navy policies of nations in future is a thought equally as engaging. The effect the reaction from a hemisphere torn asunder by war will have on the future welfare of our own country is another nook of thought which one may explore with as much interest.

Truly, we are living in probably the most interesting period in the history of the earth. Those of us who are young and are likely to be here for some years to come, and observe the final working out of the complex situations that have been brought about and will be brought about before this war is over, have a most inviting future before us—that is, if we are at all inclined to be studious and have an interest in the affairs of world.

Personally, we should dislike very much to be called from this life just now—not that we are loath to forego any of the ordinary physical pleasures that may lie ahead of us, but because there is so much in realm which the mind cannot penetrate, or reason work out, that offers an abundance of what we would consider joy, the joy of observing the final wind-up of the situation that now holds the center of the stage in the theatre of the world.

LET'S BE CLEAN.

There is no doubt the recent clean-up campaign did good in Anderson. But there is just one little thing that it did not do—it did not keep the places clean after they were once in order.

Anderson has an excellent sanitary street cleaning department, and their work on the streets is done well. But in the rear of certain stores, in vacant lots, and in private yards are to be seen sights that are not pleasing. This is where the real cleaning up should be done, and be done regularly. Filth breeds disease, and while trash, such as paper, wooden boxes, etc., are not dangerous to the public health, they are unsightly and they have a danger, not of insanitation, but as a fire.

Only a few weeks ago a small fire occurred in one of the business buildings in the heart of Anderson in a pile of trash, composed of sweepings, waste paper and pine wood piled up in a corner on a wooden floor. There are numerous other such places in Anderson.

There is very little filth near the heart of the city, but there is an abundance of trash, loose paper and other things that are not only exposed to view and make unsightly premises. In the very center of the city, but which are inviting for a fire. There should be a continuous campaign waged against this as well as insanitary conditions in some of the residential sections of the city.

BANKING ON INTEGRITY.

Not long before his death J. Pierpont Morgan made one contribution to the thought of his day that will not die. He told the Pujo committee that character, not money or property, was the basis of credit.

Probably there are a great many who attach too great importance to the epigram of this great master of finance, but sooner or later in life the truth of it will dawn upon them.

The best peace argument we know of is our pension roll.—The State. A bank roll would go a long way toward making up keep the peace.

Emperor Nick has just celebrated a birthday. The Petrograd war correspondent ought to have celebrated the event by having the Russians slay 900,000 of the enemy.

Farmers Organized

A rumor is afloat that at least two local branches of the Farmers' Secret Association have been formed in Orangeburg County. Whether the rumor is true or not, we can not say. In fact, we have heard that branches of this organization are being formed all over the South and possibly in the West. But as the whole thing is "secret," definite information can not be obtained.—Orangeburg Sun.

Is There a Decline in Faith?

Here is an editorial classic, which it will profit you to read.

On November 3, 1906, The Wall Street Journal published an editorial entitled "Is There a Decline in Faith?" It has been translated into more languages than one, and has been republished thousands of times in English-speaking countries all over the world.

This editorial is published by request, IS THERE A DECLINE IN FAITH?

He who believes in a future life is a citizen of two worlds. He moves in this life his highest thought and inspiration are fixed on the future. To such a person, what takes place here and now is not unimportant, but it is infinitely less important than what shall take place hereafter. He looks upon his life here as but a preparation for the life to come. His experiences here, whether of joy or of sorrow, are of value to him only as they enable him the better to meet the everlasting demands of the life after death. He is not indifferent to the rewards which may come in this world to industry, endeavor and opportunity; but failure, illness, poverty, abuse what do these amount to, to a man who believes he is to enjoy the sublime privileges of eternity? He measures everything by the infinite. Wealth, luxury, power, distinction, he may not despise these, but he looks upon them as being but temporary more delights that are given as tests of his character.

Faith in eternal life smooths out every inequality and injustice of the present life under the great weight of the infinite. It makes the poor feel rich, and gives to the unfortunate a sense of kinship to the Almighty. It makes the rich feel a sense of grave responsibility and trusteeship.

Now, it is not useful for this discussion to consider whether such a faith is reasonable or not. The Wall Street Journal has no concern in theoretical discussions. It takes no part for or against any creed, but it is intensely interested in the economic and political effects of any change. If there has been a marked decline in religious faith, that fact must be of profound, far-reaching significance. It alters the basic conditions of civilization. It changes the factor in the markets. It changes the standards and affects the values of things that are bought and sold. It concerns the immediate interests of

those who never had such a faith almost as much as it does the lives of those who have had the faith and lost it.

The question, therefore, is of practical, immediate and tremendous importance to all Wall Street, and to all other part of the world. Has there been a decline in the faith in the future life, and if so, to what extent is this responsible for the special phenomena of our times, the eager pursuit of sudden wealth, the shameless luxury and display, the riotous and corrupting extravagance, the indifference to law, the growth of graft, the abuse of great corporate power, the social unrest, the spread of demagogues, the advances of socialism, the appeals to bitter class hatred? To find out what connection exists between a decadence in religious faith and the social unrest of our time, due, on one side, to oppressive use of financial power, and on the other to class agitation, which will be worth an investigation by a commission of government experts if it were possible for the government to enter into such an undertaking.

Whatever may be a man's own personal beliefs, there is no one who would not prefer to do business with a person who really believes in a future life. If there are fewer men of such faith in the world, it makes a big difference; and if faith is to continue to decline, this will require new adjustments. There are certainly, on surface, many signs of such a decline. Perhaps, if it were possible to probe deeply into the subject, it might be found that faith still abounded, but it is no longer expressed in the old way. But we are obliged to accept the surface indications. These include a falling off in church attendance, the abandonment of family worship, the giving over of Sunday, more and more, to pleasure and labor, the separation of religious from secular education, under the stern demands of non-sectarianism, their rising up of a generation uninterested as our fathers were in the Bible, the secularization of a portion of the church itself, and its inability in a large way to gain the confidence of the laboring people. If these are really signs of a decay of religious faith, then, indeed, there is no more important problem before us than that of either discovering some adequate substitute for faith, or to take immediate steps to check a development that has within it the seeds of a national disaster.

PRESS COMMENT

Captain Hobson's Discovery.

(Birmingham News.) According to a signed statement in the Washington Post, the whole dark secret of the sinking of the Lusitania has been "discovered," and the tragedy was due to a sinister conspiracy on the part of England to arouse the United States and force this country into war on the side of the allies!

The astute Sherlock who made this amazing discovery is none other than the Hon. Richmond P. Hobson, the distinguished Alabamian who discovered the "yellow peril" some years ago and forthwith converted it into a first class chautauqua asset. He is also the man who discovered that there are so many people dying from alcohol in the United States every year that there is no room left for one to die of anything else. But among all his previous discoveries he had not found anything quite so interesting as the things he claims to have unearthed in connection with the Lusitania disaster. He has put Doc Watson, Old Sleuth, and all the other explorers of the mysterious into the amateur class.

Unfortunately, however, for the fame of Capt. Hobson as an interpreter of signs and a reader of omens; as an explorer of the unknown, and—largely—an ignorer of the known, the official report of the sinking of the Lusitania reached Berlin and was made public just as the captain made his amazing discovery. Thus the people of the United States were treated

to the rare spectacle of seeing Capt. Hobson place the blame for the sinking of the Lusitania on a British "conspiracy" on the same day that the German submarine commander who sent the vessel to the bottom reported the fact to headquarters, adding in the report that he got the boat "with one shot." This last bit of information was sent in, no doubt, because earlier reports said four shots had been fired, and the thrifty commander did not want to be put in the attitude of wasting the ammunition of the imperial government.

During a recent Alabama campaign, in which a tax that did not exist on cotton baling and cotton ties figured to some extent, a Marshall county farmer remarked, "Capt. Hobson can be powerfully amusing at times," and the latest utterances of the former statesman show that this native ruralist knew what he was talking about.

Chance for American Resort.

(New Bern Sun.)

The fact that the tourists to Europe will be few this summer should cause the American resorts and watering places to exert themselves to secure additional visitors. There will be thousands of visitors to every important resort in the United States who have formerly gone to Europe or to other places but who are forced to stay at home this season. This seems to be the most opportune time to spread the "see America first" propaganda.

Engines of War at Play

(Charleston Post.)

Hurling 12,552 pounds of iron higher than the loftiest North American mountain east of the Mississippi river, to make a hairpin curve in the heavens and descend upon the small prismatic target 4,000 yards away, and moving through the channel at the rate of some five miles an hour, the battery of 12-inch mortars at the Fort Moultrie post, Sullivan's Island, completed yesterday evening the first night practice of the 1915 big gun target work at the local coast defenses.

A few minutes before 9 p. m. the post auxiliary steamer General Timothy Pickens appeared to the gunners on Fort Capron, headed for the open sea, as she passed the lower point on Sullivan's Island with the target trailing behind at the end of a 300-yard tow-line. Manning crews were at four of the mortars, and from above the electric bulbs on the cave of the non-commissioned officers made the gunnits appear alive with miners, moving about in a well-ordered shaft. Along the parapet of the ridges between the pits were many officers and men, and in the range finding stations the next two hours were busy ones.

Huron Harries

Search lights from the island defenses played upon the outgoing tow-boat and her bobbing tow. Hurs and there a sail boat appeared in the powerful beam, making all sail. A gun port that was not in line with gun fire from Battery Capron. Some delay was experienced while the belated Clyde liner Huron headed in, but, finally, beyond the jetties, the Pickens turned, and headed in against a tide that was just commencing to ebb, shooting her searchlight aloft, and flinging up green lights to show that the coast was clear.

On came the target in the steady glow of the searchlights, the time ball tinkled steadily in the firing house atop the defense, the men in the pits stood to the guns in the blue jumpers that mean work in hand, ready to elevate and deflect. The night was clear.

From zone to zone the towboat proceeded slowly, when, in the neighborhood of 11 o'clock came the cry of time to load and the waiting crew rammed home the heavy projectile with a clang like the roaring of a hungry menagerie. The men stood from the guns, the muzzles tilted skyward, and came the tremendous flash of powder and the thunder and shock of the discharge. No tracers were used with the projectiles fired last night, and only the scream of the shell taught the onlooker that the projectile was still in the midst of its arching flight. Far out and off from the target came many seconds following the discharge the splash and fountain of water in the full path of the searchlight.

Six shots were delivered from each of two pits last night, the guns firing two and four simultaneously. Just what the score of the marksmen will be can be gleaned from the official report. Within a certain short radius of the little moving pyramid constitutes a hit.

Action Impressive

The load and the blaze of the d's charge were splendid sights, and the department of the men is an impressive hint to an onlooker.

During the past week practice has been chiefly with the mortars and the 10-inch rifles. The lighter guns will be given a turn in the next few days when the practice will come to an end for this season, and the three companies now constituting the post garrison will have turned in their scores.

Small arm practice will commence very shortly, and the Marines will work at the range on the eastern end of the island.

The practice was viewed from Capron last night by Brigadier General F. S. Strong, commandant of the South Atlantic coast artillery division; Col. M. K. Barroll, commandant of the Fort Moultrie post; Major Andrew Hero, Jr., attached to division headquarters, and a number of officers of the coast artillery stationed here.



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We will match your price with extreme value in comfort, style and quality.

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All the popular colors in men's summer socks priced from a dollar to a dime.

B. O. Evans & Co.

"The Stars with a Confidence"

WIT AND HUMOR.

It Might Help.

The 3A class was having its daily lesson in hygiene. The subject for discussion was cleanliness in the schoolroom.

"Now," said the teacher, "who can tell me what each of you can do to keep the room clean?"

Science followed the question, but finally a small boy raised his hand and in an earnest tone of voice said: "We can wash the germs off the blackboard."—Indianapolis News.

Recreation.

There is no accounting for taste in recreation. Some good people like to feed on bacon and sleep on rocks in the northern wilderness, others enjoy the malaria of the Brazilian or Central African wilderness, and here's the governor of Missouri, who puts in his spare time working on the roads.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just What the Fans Want.

"I am glad that you favor serving only soft drinks in the ball park," said young Mrs. Torkins. "Yes," replied the man from a rough town. "A soft drink bottle seems better constructed. It goes straighter and lands harder when you toss it at an umpire."—Washington Star.

Appreciated.

"I gave Charley a beautiful new alarm clock for a birthday present," said young Mrs. Torkins. "Did he appreciate it?" "Yes, indeed. He thought so much of it that he took it down to his office and locked it in his safe."—Washington Star.

Astonishing.

"The Japanese ambassador," says a Washington dispatch, "saw Secretary Bryan at the state department." Of all places! What made him suspect he was there?—Boston Transcript.

Expert Advice.

A head tax of \$10 each upon every man who votes the Republican ticket would raise some revenue, and the balance of the \$100,000,000 might be raised by soaking bill collectors, book agents, and Statewide prohibitionists.—Houston Post.

Doing Her Part.

One of the great warriors against the high price of foodstuffs is at home with an apron on and her sleeves rolled up to her elbows. She is canning tomatoes.—Toledo Blade.

Hurt Her Feelings Again.

"I've hurt my wife's feelings again," said Mr. Meeklen. "By something you said?" "No, I didn't say a word. But I got mixed up in my recollection of which parts of her speech called for laughter and which called for applause."—Washington Star.

Worse Than Jealousy.

It isn't always the green-eyed monster that causes family rows. Sometimes a man marries a woman who has a habit of eating crackers in bed.—Victoria (Texas) Advocate.

Miss Hazel Plays the Fiddle.

During the afternoon the ladies were delighted with the rendition of a violin number by Miss Hazel McPherson. "Mediation for Thais."—Grand Rapids Herald.

Good Thing to Know.

The best way to obtain the greatest amount of nourishment from eggs is to eat them.—Canebrake (Ala.) Herald.

Defect in the Phonograph.

The chief trouble with a phonograph is that some of the records never get broken.—Mound City (Kansas) Republican.

Idle Curiosity.

If the smallest hole appears after six months' wear, we will make another absolutely free.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Things You May Not Know

Much ingenuity has been expended upon spark plugs to show just what is going on within explosion engines. A new British device has a tubular central electrode, carrying a quartz window, which may be quickly removed and replaced by a milled nut, thus converting the plug into one supplying gasoline directly to the combustion chamber. The color of the explosion seen through the quartz plate indicates the quality of the gas mixture, being a dark purple if rightly proportioned, light blue or white if too weak, and red if too rich.

Considered as a motor working for an exceedingly short time, Commander Regnault rates the 75-millimeter field piece at 20 million horse power. The pressure liberated in less than three-fifths of a second exceeds 20 tons to the square inch, giving the projectile a muzzle speed of 2,500 feet a second.

Experiments designed to show just how great is the risk from throwing streams of water upon electrical lines charged with power have been described by Ugo Tartaglino, an Italian. A stream from a 3.5 inch nozzle was directed upon a trolley wire charged with a direct current of 525 volts, and at a distance from the wire of 7 feet a voltmeter connected to the nozzle indicated 20 volts, which increased to 70 volts at 2 feet, and rose to 210 volts when the nozzle was within 8 inches of the wire. It was concluded that a fireman may safely hold a hose nozzle with 5 or 6 feet of a wire carrying the stated charge, as a current of 60 volts rarely gives serious shock. The same tests were applied to lines carrying alternating currents of 2,300 and 4,600 volts respectively, and neither of these charged the water sufficiently to give any indication on the voltmeter, although one's hand held in the stream felt a slight shock. A chemical fire extinguisher proved to be the really dangerous apparatus, passing a current of 1,500 volts through the stream of water to a nozzle 9 inches away from a wire charged with 2,050 volts.

An increase of at least 30 per cent. in the foggy days of Manchester, Eng., in the ten years of 1904 to 1913 inclusive has been reported by W. C. Jenkins, most of the increase having been in the summer months. The fog often lies very low and 10 per cent. of sunshine has been recorded on the roof of the School of Technology.

Great precision has been reached in the oxyacetylene process of welding and cutting metals. A new gas mixer passes the oxygen at high velocity through a spiral groove, causing a rapid whirling that ensures uniform

mixing with the acetylene before emerging from the burner, and this gives greater economy of gases with a more intense welding and cutting flame. Interchangeable tips with standard screw threads are provided for the torches. Convenient needle valves furnish easily controlled fine adjustment of the flame, and regulators accurately gauge the amount and velocity of the gas supplied with automatic cut off for emergency.

Heligoland, in the North sea, perhaps the most formidable stronghold of man, is gradually yielding to nature's forces. This famous island, held by England from 1807 to 1890, is 45 miles northwest of the mouths of the Elbe and Weser, and, though only a rock rising 175 feet above the sea and less than a third of a mile in area has acquired great importance as a German naval base. Attention has been called to the fact that a map in the possession of the Geological society of London shows that its circumference in the year 800 was 120 miles. In 1300 the distance around it was 45 miles and as early as 1400 it had been reduced in area to four square miles. Erosion by the sea has been the cause of the gradual effacement. The wearing away has been chiefly from the northeastern side, into which the sea has cut 30 miles or more—this having been due mainly to the set of the currents, but also to the greater hardness of the rock still left.

Heavy petroleum oils, such as kerosene, are made available as motor fuel by the addition of substances supplying much oxygen, such oxidizing material being either dissolved in the oil or sprayed into the air inlet of the carburetor. Petroleum mixed with three per cent. of hydrogen peroxide is but slightly changed in color, density or flash-point, according to C. B. Selden, but as motor fuel is so transformed that it burns perfectly clean and without odor. It gives, moreover, an increase of power. Picric acid and various nitrated compounds have proven effective oxidizing agents and two per cent. of naphthalene, picric with the oil is said to have more than doubled the engine's power.

Bread from potato meal mixed with wheat flour, is no novelty but the bureau of chemistry has been making experiments to get a better understanding of it. The use of not more than 30 per cent. of potato gave the most satisfactory results. The bread proved to be grayish and somewhat coarse, but the flavor was excellent. This product has an advantage, it is pointed out, in retaining freshness and moisture longer than bread from ordinary flour alone.

ODDS AND ENDS

In ten years the wheat yield of Western Australia has increased from 770,000 to over 3,000,000 bushels.

The Pennsylvania Railway company employs over 225,000 men, and carries annually over 185,000,000 passengers.

Diamonds have been discovered in fallen meteors.

The dollar sign was derived from the letters "U. S." in monogram.

The cabmen of Paris are forbidden to smoke pipes while driving a "fare."

It is difficult in Germany for a professional rogue to enter a family as a domestic servant. There every servant has a character book in which the coming and leaving of the servant, with her character while in service. This the girl is obliged to take to the nearest police station and have it dated with the official stamp.

It is said that four miles of an ordinary spider's thread would weigh one grain.

The great armadillo possesses more teeth than any other animal, having 92.

The Ginelle lock on the Seine is so constructed that one man can open or shut it by simply touching an electric button as he sits in his office.

A French doctor, who has investigated the matter, states that men employed in the Paris sewers are as healthy as the average person, and no other eight hundred men in that city are so free from syphilitic diseases.

Coral reefs and islands are formed by the coral-building polyps. These animals only live in clear water, the depth of which is not greater than about 25 fathoms, and the temperature of which does not fall below 68 degrees Fahrenheit.